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THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1914.

Where's Spain?

This is not the age of pilgrimages.

Cheer up, only a week more to oysters.

You had better not ask a proof reader what is.

The clerk will call the pay roll. A quorum is present.

It does look as if Rudyard has ceased from Kipling at last.

How far does kick when he has to foot a millinery bill?

Over in Europe every little movement has a meaning all its own.

Belgium didn't have about three white chips, but she played them well.

The summer is waning, but there is still time in which to sweat a few flies.

China is the bone that the dogs of war are fighting over in the Far East.

President Carranza. Well, maybe we will get used to the sound of it after a while.

It goes without saying that the favorite musical instrument of the Ananias Club is the lyre.

"The same old Bill," declares he is going to run for governor on the water wagon. We should worry.

Why should the price of rubber go up? They don't grow any rubber over there where the war is.

Capt. Hobson probably can't understand why Japan attacked Germany instead of the United States.

A man died in a bath tub in New York day before yesterday. Probably a Texan on a visit to the metropolis.

Old Dr. Mazuma is working wonders in the way of returning the health of those sickly Congressmen since the "docking" bill was passed.

The man who invented the submarine has just died. If he had died before he invented it a lot of other people might be still living.

The Supreme Court of Kansas has declared Jamaica ginger an intoxicant. Some scoundrel must have put gin in the ginger that the court sampled.

Wonder if the President's address to his "fellow-countrymen" no longer ago than last week had in view the holding of mass meetings in this city by German-Americans, English-Americans, or French-Americans?

As Congressmen are to be "docked" for absence we will now get a test of every member's proud boast that he loses money by being in Congress. Here in Washington there is a pretty general belief that there are few Congressmen who can make \$150 a week out of Congress.

While Mr. Underwood is reforming the House by "docking" absentees he might take up the mileage graft and the cheap practice of members "knocking down" on the \$125 a month they are supposed to pay secretaries.

"God has been on his side and has most brilliantly supported him," was the Kaiser's comment on the victory of the Crown Prince's army. While the Kaiser does not commit himself in words, there is no escaping the inference that his son might have won the battle without any incidental assistance. He's the same old Kaiser who inspired the late Admiral Coghlan's verses, "Me und Gott," after the Dewey-von Diederich incident in Manila Bay.

The panicky rush of the food dealers to escape responsibility for extortionate prices is already having its effect. With practically the whole country on the watch for the guilty ones they have been compelled to abandon their criminal practices, and prices are beginning to fall. Quite likely some permanent good will result, because the Federal and State governments will acquire information that will make swift action possible when extortion is attempted in future.

A Maryland newspaper friendly to Senator Smith publishes a letter from Dr. W. L. Robins, a Maryland resident of Washington, commending the Senator for his wise and alert interest in legislation affecting the Capital City. Dr. Robins writes:

For many years there have been in the House of Representatives a few men of influence, who have apparently felt that they would be catering to their constituency if they could, in some way, influence legislation so as to destroy the bond of union between the United States and the Capital City of the United States.

We thank God and the people of this State that, in their wisdom, they sent to the United States Senate the Hon. John Walter Smith, who has served as a bulwark of strength against the unjust machinations of professional politicians.

We always know where to find Mr. Smith. He is invariably on the side which represents CONSTRUCTIVE LEGISLATION.

There are some members of the House of Representatives suffering from the delusion that a letter like that published in their districts would defeat them for re-election.

A Long Struggle.

The world is being prepared for a long struggle between mighty nations that will rend asunder former friendships and strain to the breaking point the financial as well as the human resources of many countries. It is realized that the Kaiser, has called upon his people to put forth their entire military strength and that he will allow nothing to balk him in his ambitions.

Lord Kitchener, in his call to Great Britain, puts it very plain that the British people must re-enforce their troops now at the front and does not hesitate to predict a long and disastrous war. From the short time the struggle has been on it is not inconceivable to believe that the prediction of Lord Kitchener is correct, and that Great Britain will be drained of its very life-blood in its endeavor to sustain its support of the allies.

Fraiche, with old rancors to avenge, will go to any length to carry out its program and will sacrifice its best manhood before even considering making peace with Germany on any terms except its own.

Russia with its untrained but willing millions, will play an important part in the awful struggle through mere force of numbers.

With the conflicting and severely censored reports published by all papers it is extremely difficult to figure out just what great advantages have been gained because of the lack of knowledge of the cost to the trained soldiers in gaining such benefits. It is pretty generally known that the French and British are chagrined over the first reported defeats and that Germany's first setbacks were a surprise to the Kaiser, but of the future—

From now on it is a test, not merely of the military genius, but of the vital resources of the principal nations in the titanic conflict to retain the positions they hold among the powers of the world.

The War and the Wireless.

The part the wireless has played in the present war will have a place in the interesting aftermath.

Newspapers yesterday printed reports that German warships at prearranged locations, through relays, are sending to the Kaiser's government every scrap of information it needs of the doings of the outside world, and that instead of being isolated, Germany actually is enjoying a point of vantage.

The report may well be credited. At least, it sounds a great deal more reasonable than many of the war stories spoiled by the censors.

Wireless in the United States has reached a high state of development, and while our army and navy have not sought to keep pace with foreign powers, the government's means of communication may be said to be excellent.

As a part of the equipment of the Panama Canal, work on the new and larger radio stations at Colon and Balboa is now being rushed to supplant the present stations in communicating with ships of the navy and commercial vessels within a normal operating radius of 500 miles from the canal.

One of the stations will be able to reach Key West and may thus be substituted for the Darien high-power station. The idea is that the new station will be used for naval and military work in connection with the canal, and that they will be open as the present stations are to commercial service under certain restrictions.

The Colon and Balboa services will be distinct from the high-power stations at Darien which will only be used, except in case of emergency, for official business, communicating directly with the Arlington station here and relaying messages to government vessels within a nominal radius of 3,000 miles.

Merchant Marine Tangle.

There is a curious paradox in the conflicting legislative treatment of the merchant marine at the present time. The fact that United States registered vessels must be operated at a greater cost than those of any other nation is well-known, and in order to overcome this difficulty in the way of operating American vessels Congress, in the act approved last week, amending the so-called Panama Canal act, especially provided "That the President of the United States is hereby authorized, whenever in his discretion the needs of foreign commerce may require, to suspend by order, so far and for such length of time as he may deem desirable, the provisions of law prescribing that all the watch officers of vessels of the United States registered for foreign trade shall be citizens of the United States," and furthermore, "Under like conditions and in like manner, and to like extent, the President of the United States is also hereby authorized to suspend the provisions of the law requiring survey, inspection and measurement by officers of the United States of foreign-built vessels admitted to American registry under this act."

It will be seen that the purpose of this recent act of Congress is to reduce the burden upon American ship owners in the matter of the operation of their vessels and in a measure to bring about an equality in such measurement with the vessels of other nations.

Almost in the same breath, however, the House of Representatives Tuesday gave its approval to the bill "To promote the welfare of American seamen in the merchant marine and United States." Whatever may be said of the merits of this bill, it gives greatly increased privileges to the seamen employed on American registered vessels, and in so doing directly and to a great degree increases the cost of operation of United States vessels.

The act as amended last week and the bill now pending in the Senate should be made to conform or the entire object of legislation designed to build up an American merchant marine will be defeated.

Charges that Must Be Answered.

The ruthless customs of war permit an invading army to shoot in cold blood peasants who arm themselves for the defense of their homes. This form of resistance, deep-rooted in human nature and certain to occur in every war, has been in Belgium the occasion of wholesale vengeance and specific accusation of cruelties, punishing the guilty with the guilty.

No theory of reprisals, however extreme, can justify such acts as are charged against the German forces by the Belgian government and reported through E. Alexander Powell to the World. Dates, names, and places are given where the Belgian authorities make definite and specific accusation of ruthless atrocities on the part of the Germans.

No less horrible is Mr. Powell's eyewitness story of the destruction of women and noncombatants in Antwerp by bombs thrown at night from a Zeppelin. Zeppelin exploit are true, this was downright murder which cannot be excused by any exigencies of war.

We have yet to hear the German side of this case, but here are accusations that cannot well be left unanswered.—New York World.

Carranza or Villa?

"Let us forget!" There is to be a Nobel peace prize this year. Great interest will attach to the choice of prize winner. But for the present the Kaiser seems to be completely out of the running.—Philadelphia Press.

Flavor.

By EMORY J. HAYNES.

The flavor of green corn, for instance. Not the corn that one can buy in the city market. That has lost its flavor. That loss is the very subject of this lament. Flavor is something that appertains to green corn fresh plucked from the living stalk and boiled while you wait. It is doubtless the spirit of the corn, and now that it is departing this life the flavor, the psyche of the mortal plant salutes you. Sweet spirit, how welcome you are!

Flavor can never be boxed and shipped. No express train moves quick and fast enough to transport it. Flavor begins to breathe out its spiritual life upon the garden air the moment you pluck the corn. And though you may carry flavor in your careful human hands along the path and even to the boiling kettle, yet it is going, going every minute.

At the dinner table it attains its apotheosis. Flavor fills the room, it salutes every expectant nostril, it satisfies every taste. It is exquisite and overmastering.

The same is true of about every garden product. Flavor, that delicate adjunct of apples from your own trees, and from apples that you eat standing under the trees, that flavor was never shipped to England nor across a continent. It is wanted to its natal farm and never survives the effort to remove it beyond the farm gate. Cold storage may preserve the apples' beauty, but alas, the flavor, never. Under the old tree, eating slowly, you exclaim, "That tastes like home!"

No doubt the amateur farmer pays double for all that his vegetable garden produces. He could buy cheaper in the market. But he could not buy the flavor, the savor of freshness, the indescribable taste of the newly created fruits of the earth. No epicurean banquet in Caesar's palace ever gets it. It is the tribute that the soil pays to him who planted and now reaps. It is the glory of the harvest.

There is not a vegetable, not a fruit, that can preserve its flavor beyond a few hours. The tropical products that are brought from over seas do not bring along with them their real flavor. It is as if these wonderful things of growth gave notice, "If you would know me, come where I live and do obedience to me."

It ought not to be that the city man seeks the country alone for fresh air. Flavor is an equal good. In the town hardly any edible but is counterfeit in its taste. In a week of rural vacation one should make many discoveries as to how growing things really do taste. It is a cheat upon him when manufactured preparations and "preserved" things from his own city market are served to him among the hills. The seller of "country board" himself holds his guests in secret derision. He knows how different the real thing tastes, and rather looks forward to the departure of the last guest that he may himself return to his own table redolent with flavor.

Is not flavor what we seek when we say, of a proposed vacation, "The change of scene is what we need?" Pictures of Mount Washington may be ever so accurate. But the picture is not Mount Washington. The moving picture meets its tyrant. His name is Flavor. The perfume from the hemlocks and oaks in the morning, the sheen of leaves that glisten in the dew, the aroma from fresh-mown fields high up on the mountain's shoulders, the all-pervading spirit of the great landscape of freedom, these are things that escape the picture. No one ever painted the real Niagara. No portrait of the ocean was ever made. Has not every valley a soul? And only as you walk across its spaces do you meet the greetings of this soul of the valley!

I am quite persuaded that there is a spirit in things living, similar to the spirit in living men. No one ever defined the perfume of flowers. It has no scientific terms. The salutation of the corn, addressed to taste, is equally a mystery. Taste is itself a wonder of the Creator's own invention. Taste is the chancellor of hunger, and hunger is the king of life.

It is this power in growing things, which eludes all scientific statement, which draws us men. As if spirit answered to spirit. Just now the orchards are pervaded with young flavor. It hovers over the treeltops. It sinks softly down to meet you and then eludes you, as coy as a bevy of dits. It invites you to linger till the autumn, when apples will be ripe. Indeed, the whole landscape is thronged with beckoning harvest flavors.

Wars and the Hague.

Representative Mann said what many have been thinking in his remark in the House on Monday that under present conditions the Hague tribunal is the most useless institution in the world. A majority of people now see what a few have pointed out all along, that the blind faith in arbitration which extremists have been preaching is more folly. It is contrary to human nature as at present constituted and therefore it is a snare and a peril. The Hague tribunal is not a useless body and probably never will become useless. It has ended peacefully and honorably many important disputes in its relatively short history and will, no doubt, avert many wars in the future. It may well be that out of the present mismanagement of its benevolent intent it may gain new vitality for usefulness.—New York Sun.

The Money Mix-up.

Americans in Europe are said to be unable to get the gold sent over by two war vessels, because our Ambassadors have no lists of persons to whom the money is to be paid. The Department of State says that it telegraphed names and descriptions to London several days ago, but if they have not been received at other points it is because of delay in communication between London and Paris and other points. This is probable enough. It is easier to believe that the dispatches cannot be forwarded than that there has been gross mismanagement in the Department of State. Still, we cannot imagine why lists of the recipients were not transmitted with the gold.—Philadelphia Record.

Gold at the Rand.

They are uncertain in South Africa regarding the status of gold, now that the home government is at war. Ordinarily the output from the Rand and other gold mines is shipped to Cape Town, from which most of it goes to England. It is discussed now whether the Union government should store gold in Pretoria and issue paper money for wages or ship the gold by way of America. If sent direct to England the Afrikaners fear that it might be captured by hostile cruisers and confiscated as contraband.—Providence Journal.

Insults to American Women.

It is impossible longer to doubt that American women whom there was no reason to suspect of being spies have been stripped for examination by officials in Germany. In two cases women whose names are well known in Chicago and New York have had this humiliating experience of the "courtneys" of war. It will scarcely tend to placate public opinion in this country.—New York World.

Manufacturer's Opportunity.

The cotton mills of England are reported to be working only about forty per cent of capacity, and that almost entirely on war goods. The American manufacturer has the opportunity of a century to capture the textile trade of the neutral markets of the world. Will he make the most of his opportunity?—Virginia Pilot.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

How a Bondholder Maintained His Rights.

By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

So far as any one knows, William Pitt Fessenden, when Secretary of the Treasury, in the latter part of President Lincoln's administration, was one of the few men who notified that civil proceedings would be brought against him unless he ordered certain things to be done by his subordinates.

The incident is of some historic value, since from it arose certain regulations in the Treasury Department which may still be in force and which, related to the identification of bonds issued by the Federal government which were claimed to have been stolen or lost.

The late George W. Norman, of Newport, R. I., became somewhat conspicuous at one time by reason of the fact that, with his own money, and acting upon his own initiative, he built the waterworks which supplied Newport with abundance of fresh water, reported to have been a mile of impetuous drive from springs which gained celebrity by reason of their purity.

Mr. Norman was at that time esteemed one of the best men in the city of Boston, for it was in Boston that he carried on very large business enterprises and there at one time he established his home. He was a man of great position in business affairs, but of singularly kindly disposition in private life.

As Secretary of the Treasury, as became Secretary of the Treasury, as the successor of Salmon P. Chase, burglars broke into Mr. Norman's Boston home, and he was notified by the Treasury Department that he had been robbed of a large sum of money, and was requested at once to stop payment of interest upon the bonds, and also to prepare for the delivery of duplicate bonds to Mr. Norman, on the deposit of satisfactory security.

A day or two later Mr. Norman entered the office of the American Loan and Trust Company, which was then carried on considerable business. The incident is not now in existence. He was much excited and his hair, which was white and beard and seemed to partake of his excitement, for they were much disheveled. He had written to the department at Washington to say that the communication I received was almost an insult. These fellows down there told me by letter that if I would furnish them proper identification, the series numbers and all that sort of thing they would take steps to stop payments of the dividends.

"I have written to the department at Washington to say that the communication I received was almost an insult. These fellows down there told me by letter that if I would furnish them proper identification, the series numbers and all that sort of thing they would take steps to stop payments of the dividends."

"In addition to this letter I sent one to William Pitt Fessenden, in which I told him that it was a disgrace for a citizen to receive such a letter as had been sent to me by his subordinates. Furthermore, I told him that unless the department stopped payments of interest upon these bonds immediately I should bring a personal action against him for the recovery of any loss I may meet with in case the department does not furnish information which will set him thinking."

A few days later Mr. Norman called on the bank and it was evident that he was in good spirits. He said: "I have just received a letter from Fessenden. He tells me that he never before has made her gift of money to a man similar to mine, but that after careful consideration of the matter he has come to the conclusion that he has justified in my demand and that he has, therefore, given orders that the identification of my bonds should be made at the Treasury Department by every one in Washington who has made interest upon the bonds must be stopped."

"Furthermore, Fessenden tells me that this order will remain while he is Secretary of the Treasury. There is nothing like standing up for your rights, especially when dealing with government employees. And Mr. Norman was very much feeling that he had not only protected himself, but had done a public service. (Copyright, 1914, by Dr. E. J. Edwards. All rights reserved.)

Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell of "The Man Who Weakened at the Eleven Hour."

THE WAR DAY BY DAY
Fifty Years Ago.

August 27, 1864.—The Confederate Steamer Tallahassee Arrived at Wilmington, N. C., from a Short but Eventful Cruise, in Which She Had Captured Thirty-three Vessels Off the North Atlantic Coast—Her Career Cut Short by Want of Coal.

(Written expressly for The Washington Herald.)
Fifty years ago today the Confederate steamer Tallahassee arrived at Wilmington, N. C., from a short but eventful cruise, in which she had captured thirty-three vessels off the North Atlantic Coast.

The Tallahassee was a fast twin screw steamer, 230 feet long and twenty feet wide, that had been built in England to the order of the Confederate States. She was built at the shipyard of the Confederate States, and was named in honor of the city of Tallahassee, Florida.

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On August 12 the Tallahassee, cruising off Fire Island—where some of her previous captures were put ashore—was captured by the Union ship Albatross, N. Y., which was burning the ship Albatross, London to New York with immigrants. The ship Albatross, London to New York with immigrants. The ship Albatross, London to New York with immigrants.

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Doings of Society

The Turkish Ambassador, Rustem Bey, has returned from Newport and the Massachusetts North Shore and is at his embassy in Connecticut avenue.

Lieut. Commander Charles T. Hutchins, U. S. N., and Mrs. Hutchins will leave Washington on Saturday for the Pacific Coast, to sail from there for China, where Lieut. Commander Hutchins has been appointed naval attaché at the American Legation in Peking. Lieut. Commander Lyman A. Cotton, who has been serving at both Peking and at Tokyo, where he will remain, offers officers now on duty in China are Maj. Albert J. Bowley, U. S. A., and Capt. Louis McLittle, U. S. M. C.

Washington is much interested in the report from Newport that Mrs. Robert McCormick, wife of a former ambassador to Russia, has sent a contribution of \$1,000 to Russia to be used to relieve the distress of wounded soldiers of that nation. Mrs. McCormick, according to reports, has made her gift through the Red Cross. As Mr. Robert McCormick served as ambassador at Vienna, as well as at St. Petersburg, there is a feeling in official, if not in official circles that the contribution of his wife is not altogether in line with the social neutrality that is being urged by every one in Washington from President Wilson to the least important members of society.

It is remembered by persons participating in the fête given during the Russian-Japanese war in aid of the Russian Red Cross that several well-known women who contributed to the afternoon entertainment conducted by the Countess Marguerite Cassini, daughter of the Russian Ambassador of that day, also without exception, sent checks to the Russian Embassy, asking to be allowed to join in the Red Cross relief of Japan.

Mrs. Richard Townsend entertained at luncheon yesterday at her Newport home. Mr. A. C. Gill, of Ithaca, N. Y., accompanied by his wife and Miss Eaton, of Ware, Mass., is visiting some former friends in Washington, and are guests at Hotel Powhatan.

Miss Margaret Perin, of this city, who has been with her mother, Mrs. George Howard at their cottage at Cape May, N. J., has arrived at Newport, where she is passing ten weeks, the guest of Mrs. E. H. G. Slater.

Dr. John C. Boyd, U. S. N., retired, with Mrs. Boyd and their son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Capt. Stanley Boyd, who arrived from Italy, are passing a few days at the Hotel Waldorf, New York, before coming to St. Petersburg, where they will remain, if not in official circles that the contribution of his wife is not altogether in line with the social neutrality that is being urged by every one in Washington from President Wilson to the least important members of society.

Miss Helen Cannon, daughter of the former Speaker of the House, was also a passenger on the Principe di Udine, having made a complete circumnavigation of the globe, leaving Washington sixteen months ago.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Dixon, who are occupying one of the cottages of the Cornishian Yacht Club at Marblehead Neck, Mass., have as their guest for a short visit Miss Claire Phillips, of Cantonville, Md.

Mr. Albert C. Odell and wife, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., are making a brief visit to Washington, and are guests at Hotel Powhatan.

Lieut. Duncan, now stationed at Fort Howard, Md., has gone to Cape May, where he is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon P. Patne, who are entertaining a succession of visitors at their cottage.

Miss Josephine Tunstall Smith, of Baltimore, a granddaughter of the late Lord Fairfax and niece of the present holder of the title, is visiting Bar Harbor, a guest of her cousin, Mrs. Burton Harrison, at the latter's cottage.

Mrs. John Addison Porter and the Misses Porter are touring the White Mountains. They will go to their home at Pomfret, Conn., for the autumn.

Misses Alice and Emma King, of Rochester, N. Y., are making an extended stay in Washington and are guests at Hotel Powhatan.

Dr. W. L. Masterman, who has been passing his vacation in New York and Boston with a visit to friends on Long Island, has returned to his residence at Stoneleigh Court.

Mrs. Joseph W. Bailey and Joe Bailey, Jr., who were among the Washington guests at the Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs, have returned to their home on New Hampshire avenue.

An acquisition as well as an addition to Washington's official circle in the coming season will be the family of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic C. Delano of Chicago. Mr. Delano has already reported to Washington and taken his place on the Federal Reserve Board, which came to the city a few days ago. He will remain a week ago. Mrs. Delano and their daughters are passing the summer at York Harbor, Me., where they have already made their summer home. Mrs. Delano, who was graduated from Bryn Mawr, is now at the city.

Up with the Times.
"She is dearer to me than ever."
"Keeping up with the price of sugar, eh?"—Houston Post.

Alarmingly Suggestive.
Bell-Hop—"Did you ring for water, sir?" Kentucky Colonel—"Ring for water, sah! No, sah! Why should I ring for water? This room isn't on fire, is it?"—Life.

Cause for Regret.
Clarence—"Did you read that the deucedest thing they use to do because of the horrid war?" Reggie—"Dear, dear! What a fellow to do! Dress in black!" Clarence—"If we are to dress in black I shall feel almost sorry to be a clerkman, don't you know?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Was Lucky.
"Before we were married you called me an angel."
"I know it."